

for a great battle.

—Michigan has nine beet sugar plants in successful operation.

—The average salary paid to Methodist preachers in the United States last year was \$473.35.

—About 500 Western horses were shipped the other day from Jersey City for South Africa.

—The demand from South Africa for Oregon wheat and flour has been greater than ever before this season.

—The oil of tobacco found in the stem of long-used pipes is one of the most active and powerful poisons known.

—Ordinary headaches almost always yield to the simultaneous application of hot water to the feet and back of the neck.

—A 15 year-old English girl tried to drown herself in a Wimbledon pond because her mother insisted on her wearing corsets.

—Contracts for the delivery of about 600,000,000 feet of pine logs to mills in the vicinity of Duluth by railroad have recently been closed.

—In Chicago 111 schools have adopted the penny-savings system. The children in these institutions saved \$9,214 during the month of October.

—The habitual use of tea as a means of relieving headache is, says a doctor, without doubt an efficient cause of rheumatism in numerous ways.

—The admiration of the world is challenged for the heroism of the British troops who fought the battle of Modder river for ten hours—not even stopping for luncheon.

—France, with a population of 38,518,000, has a peace strength of 570,000; war strength, 4,660,000. Millions more could be called out if wanted, but, of course, they would be untrained.

—Muskrats caused a break in the bank of the Delaware and Raritan canal, near Trenton, N. J., which made necessary the emptying of the canal in order to repair the damage.

—The largest cargo of tea ever brought to America was landed recently in New York harbor on the new steel steamship Ping Suey, of the China Navigation Company. The cargo contained 1,500,000 pounds of tea.

—A revolution in bell making is at hand. They will be tubular. A tubular bell of 2 3/4 inches diameter and with a range of one mile weighs 1,540 pounds, while an old fashioned bell with the same range would weigh 66,000 pounds.

—Nearly 3,000,000 acres of land in this country were devoted this year to the cultivation of potatoes, with the result that a crop of 242,000,000 bushels has been or is being harvested. This is the largest potato crop since 1896, and one of the largest in the country's history.

—Altho closely guarded at the diamond mines the native miners succeed annually in stealing about \$1,000,000 worth of the stones by swallowing them, hiding them in their ears or cutting open the flesh and secreting them under the skin.

—A great deal of trouble is expended in educating the showy, high-stepping horse. He is trained to step high and act showily by being driven along a path whereon rails are set crosswise. He steps high to avoid stumbling, and in time always steps high.

#### A CHURCH IN WASHINGTON CITY

[A REMINISCENCE]

Place—Hagan's store in Brandonville, Va. Time—about 1858. Persons present—Harrison Hagan, Esq., a deacon in the M. E. Church, Rev. J. J. Dolliver, father of Congressman J. P. Dolliver, of Iowa, and others. Enter Elder J. M. Thomas, of blessed memory in the Dunkard Church:

Dolliver—Well, Thomas, I want some money.

Thomas—Well, I am ready to settle with you, and if I owe you I'll pay it.

Dolliver—I don't claim that you *directly* owe me.

Thomas—Well, do I *indirectly* owe you?

Dolliver—Yes, I am raising money to build a free church in Washington City, and everybody indirectly owes something to the enterprise.

Thomas—Have you not a Methodist Church in Washington?

Dolliver—Yes, but not any that is free to all, rich and poor, without pew rent or any other expense, and we must have one, and we *will* have one.

The money was raised and the church built long ago, for it is characteristic of the Methodist people to do whatever they undertake. Now after a lapse of some forty eight years a somewhat similar state or condition confronts the Brethren Church. Can we follow suit, or rather will we? Our record is not very good in the way of liberal contributions, and unless we can improve on the past the money paid over by Brother Cassel will be lost, and all the hopes of the Washington brethren dashed to the ground. I am sorry Brother Ridenour started the dollar-a-member cry. It will not succeed. If all were Mary A. Snyder's it would be all right. Brother Cassel and many others will remember the dollar-a-member movement at the conference at Ashland to pay the debt on Ashland College, and what success it met. I was then pastor at Bear Creek. I went directly from the conference down to my field full of enthusiasm, as was everybody else that was at the conference, and at the next meeting I laid the proposition before the church and urged its acceptance with all the tact and ability I could command, and out of a membership bordering on about one hundred, I succeeded in squeezing out *thirteen* dollars, and I now believe that was a fair sample of the success in general of that one dollar venture. Had our entire membership been at that Ashland conference on the night that the enthusiasm was raised to a white heat, I believe every dollar would have been raised, for I am not willing to admit that our people are less liberal than people in general, and it is only upon special and extraordinary occasions that their liberality can be brought out. There are several reasons for failures in the past, notably the practice of overestimating our strength. The latest trustworthy statistics I have are in the *Tribune* almanac of 1895, and gives our number of communicants at 8,089, which may possibly have increased to 10,000 by this time, while the membership in the Methodist Episcopal church in the United States is given at 2,240,354. Now if thirteen of every one hundred in our church will give one dollar each we will raise \$130, and if the Methodist Episcopalals give in the same proportion they will raise over \$291,000. Thus it will be seen that it is in numerical strength that we lack, while in our business methods we have been entirely too reckless—did not count the cost—and of

course when we old men try to call a halt we are set down as antiquated fossils. But, regardless of all this, I think the Washington property may be held, not by persistent begging and hammering until every one's conscience will become calloused, but by every one who is at all able to help what he can to come to the rescue. Time was when I was able to help some in such work, but I have spent about all in trying to build up the Brethren Church and Ashland College, and not only these, but by too liberal use of my name on other men's paper. Now I am old and unable to do much anywhere, but I want to see this Washington property saved, and will give, instead of one, two dollars; my wife, who by the way is the sister Brother Ridenour alluded to as having given fifty dollars to build a church in Greene county, Ohio, will give two dollars, and our little daughter Annie, who also wants an interest in a church in Washington City, will give one dollar. So I will say to Brother Cassel, whenever you can give reasonable assurance that the money will not be lost like too much has already been lost in places like Marion, Ind., Beatrice, Neb., and many other places we might mention as under our personal knowledge, you can depend on five dollars from the Brown shanty.

Now, brethren, all over the land, come to the rescue. Do it without the usual urging, for I am sick and tired of that. Let us have reports of contributions or liberal pledges without any conditions only those mentioned. Come, let us have these instead of the hammering, dunning, stunning methods we have been having to overflowing, remembering the time is short and special liberality is the only salvation.

P. J. BROWN.

Congress, O., Feb 18, 1900.

#### A Letter to Brother Lyon

W. M. LYON, Washington D. C. Dear brother:—I will again write to you. I wrote to you a good while ago. I am still a missionary worker. I was 8 years old in December. Am going to school every day. Have good health, something I never had until this winter. I have about a dozen of Bantam hens and I sell the eggs to papa for 20 cents a dozen. I carry telephone messages. We live in a small country town. I do whatever I can get to do, and then I have a bank and a missionary box, so I keep adding to both. A good many folks know I send missionary money, then they often give me a nickle. Grandma stands by me and I am glad too. I will send you a small picture of mine. It is not a fine one. I may send you a larger one some time. I must tell you I would so much like to visit your city. I used to be a very good friend of our President. I would so much like to see him again. I believe if I were in your city that President McKinley would help us. He is a liberal man. I have a lovely souvenir he gave me. I was quite young during his campaign, but I was to his house a number of times. I will send you \$5.00 to help buy that church building you speak of in last week's *EVANGELIST*. My papa is so anxious that you buy it. He will also send you a donation of \$10.00. Wish you success in your work and hope that you will be able to buy that building. I remain a willing worker.

HUGO PAUL WISE,